ROPE LADDER ROBBERY. THEFIS BY THE SCUTTLE OF LOFITY ROOF CLEARED UP.

Dealer of Hester Street Replenishing His Stock O' Nights by Plundering Wholesalers Worked With a Bolas and a Ladder Furnished With Grappling Irons. The mystery surrounding a number of parin the neighborhood of Canal and th streets was cleared up yesterday morning by the arrest of a well-known busiof the neighborhood, who, with his was caught at work and promptly pased his guilt. Capt. Titus of the Elizacet station, who has been guessing for in't think of the explanation before. What the captain was the fact that the

he made an extra effort to catch the is a six-story building which towers tabove the adjoining buildings, with cal impossibility for any man to this building was robbed from A thirty-foot rope ladder, which was ngling from the roof of the building morning, and by means of which the a had made a second visit to the factory emoved about three tons more stuff, exthe mystery. By swinging a rope d at one end from the roof of one of the ning buildings it was possible for the yes to loop the chimney of the tall building. nat it was easy work to haul the ladder g hooks, attached firmly in the edge In this way the thieves were able p and down the ladder without fear of n, for the place where the ladder was

was too far away from Elizabeth street

n from the street, and wholly out of

people in the rear. first of the series of robberies that the attention of the police to the gang s now been broken up occurred on h 15 in the factory of Henry Hyman at 171 street About \$4,000 worth of feathers The robbery was done at night. es effecting an entrance to the buildugh the roof. This robbery was not so explain, for it was an easy matter for to reach the roof of this building by to the top floors of either of the adremoval of the stolen goods, howhe feathers were done up in huge jute high were bulky and difficult to handle. trave been impossible to take these through the scuttle without undoing and to undo them was to make the feathear how the men had got in, but it was clear how they had got their plunder

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week later that part of it was cleared up by a woman living in a Mott street tenement the rear of the factory. This woman mbered seeing several large bundles in the rear yard of the house in which she lives on the morning of March 16. She was condering what was in them and to whom they belonged when three men came into the yard and began carrying the bundles out. She saw them take them through the hallway out to the street, where they put them in a pedler's cart and took them away. A third man give fairly good descriptions of the who took away the feathers, but Capt. Thus and his detectives were unable to locate the thieves. The men had thrown the bundles into the yard from the windows of Hyman's

On Saturday night a week ago, \$600 worth o bed ticking and mattress material was stolen from the big factory of the P. R. Mitchell Company, at 50 Elizabeth street. This building is six stories high and is occupied entirely by the Mitchell Company. It is one of a row of three buildings all the same height, which are ocsurjed exclusively by business firms. The lding is the middle one of the three, there are no fire escapes on either the front or rear. and absolutely no way by which any one can building through the scuttle and carried their plunder away by that route. The top of the e buildings is a sheer thirty feet from the of at 46 and the same distance from the roof

roof at 46 and the same distance from the roof of 54. An examination of all the rearrand front windows and doors to the building showed that not one had been tampered with.

Capt Titus and Detectives Finley and Ryan decided that robbery of the Mitchell Company would be tried again. They decided to wait and catch the thieves at it. The detectives learned that on March 29 a man had hired a from on the top floor of the tenement house at 44 Elizabeth street, saying that he was a pedier and that he would frequently have to store things in his room. He paid a month's rent in advance. Capt. Titus kept an extra polecman on that beat, with instructions to watch the house at 44. If any one attempted to remove any goods from the house he was to be nabbed.

The cemetery was reached and the body lowered into the grave the customary salute was fired and taps sounded.

ROBBED BY THE ELEVATOR MAN.

Mrs. Beach Was Losing Her Jewelry Piecemeal Till She Called in the Police.

For three weeks Mrs. Bella Beach has missed pieces of jewelry from her rooms in the Palisach that he would frequently have to be an artist. She paints animals mostly. She missed more and more jewelry until the first thing she did on coming into the apartment was to look around to see what had been ment was to look around to see what had been

It o'clock on Saturday night two men entithe tenement at 44 and went right up to some on the top floor that had been hired he supposed pedler. One of them was pedler himself. He carried a bulky ago, but as he was taking it in and not the peliceman did not interfere. Shortly midnight the two men went up on the and made their way to the roof at 46, there the men united the bundle that the losed pedler had carried in earlier in the ling and brought out a rope ladder. It thurty feet long, very tough and strong, with rings of hard wood. At the top were strong and sharp grappling hooks, and hed to the top rung was a hundred-foot with a heavy weight at the end of it. clock on Saturday night two men en-

a strong and sharp grappling hooks, and tashed to the top rung was a hundred-foot the with a heavy weight at the end of it. It the edge of the roof of 48 Elizabeth street d midway between the front and rear of the liding is a tall brick chimney. One of the ent whitled the weighted rope around and ound his head, finally letting it go at the many. He missed the first lew trials, but asily got the rope around and let the weight me down to him. The rope ladder was then siled up and after a little juggling the men shaged to catch the grappling hooks on the good the roof. Then they went up the ladder d. crossing the roof of 48 to the roof of 50, oke open the scuttle and entered the factory the Mitchell Company. From midnight til after daylight yesterday morning the two as worked, carrying roll after roll of ticking d mattress covering down their ladder, over 44 and then down into the room occupied the supposed pedier. In this way they tried off over two tons of stuff, valued in all about \$2,000. They also took several large is of heavy Manila wrapping paper and ozen balls of heavy twine.

For reasons known to themselves the police hoot interfere with the little stealing been entire operations of the thieves had been thessed, and after they had gone to their mand locked the door on themselves, their midder and their rope ladder, they were as

and looked the door on themselves, their her and their rope ladder, they were as ely caught as though they were in a cell Tombs. There wasn't a chance in the for them to escape by the roof and there ta chance for them to escape by the They were hemmed in on all sides. Cleverly had the thing been done that the thieves looked their door they went hep chuckling to themselves over their cleverness in cracking the same crib without being caught, and with the n house on the next block a stone's away. Capt. Titus knew that there to be some callers in the morning, more s some callers in the morning, more of the gang, who would come around ne, and he was just selfish enough to

sant to catch them, too.
Detectives Firley and Ryan, looking as hough butter wouldn't melt in their mouths, at least to the transport of the treet, technical a man with a pushcart, at 10 constructed to waik up toward 50 Elizabeth treet, technical a man with a pushcart, at 10 constructed to waik up toward 50 Elizabeth treet, technical a man with a pushcart, at 10 constructed to morning. There were some moust in the pushcart, and the man who was sideling it pooked hisk the ordinary East Side regarding pedier. The man with the eart topped in front of 44 Elizabeth street, but effore going in looked all around him. The world-tectives are youthful looking men, and a they went right along about their business he man only bestowed a passing glance on him and then went up in the building. He had string to the room on the top floor, emphality the supposed pedier. He knocked was admitted. Another rat was in he trans.

ler went down stairs in a few min-no one molested him. Right behind the notine molested him. Right behind it me a young man carrying a large bundle up in Manila wrapping paper. He e bundle in the pushcart and then went for another package. At that moment use Finley stepped forward and ripped ferr off one corner of the bundle, disclosion of teking. Then he grabbed the man cart and travel. and turned him over to a policeman lenly showed up from some mysteri-s place. In the meantime Detective han stepped into the hall and got a good hold on the other man. The man protested, but he was slienced in short order. This mar also was furned over to a policeman, who appeared with great suddenness, and then the two detectives went up to the top floor, where they hound a man, very much older than the others.

wrapping up more ticking. The room was so full of the stolen property that it was almost impossible to move in it. The man who was caught there made no resistance, and was taken down stairs and around to the station house after the others.

full of the stolen property that it was almost impossible to move in it. The man who was caught there made no resistance, and was taken down stairs and around to the station house after the others.

When Capt. Titus saw the last prisoner he was considerably surprised, for the man was no other than a merchant in his precinct who had always borne a good reputation. He was Jacob Eisenberg, a dealer in mattresses at 117 Hester street. He gave his age as 40, and his home address as 77 Forsythstreet. The man who committed the robbery with him gave his name as Louis Lubenn, said he was 22 years old and lived at 25 Eidridge street. The third prisoner was Abe Stein. 23 years old of 115 Hester street. Eisenberg was loath to taik at first, but after a private interview with Capt. Titus he changed his mind. He confessed that he and Lubenn had robbed Human's place in Canal street of several bundles of feathers on March 15, and also that he and Lubenn had committed both robberles on the factory of the P. R. Mitchell Company. Lubenn, he said, had been employed by Hyman in his Canal street place for seven years, but was recently laid off. He and Eisenberg had arranged to rob the place. As his former employers thought a great deal of Lubenn, it was not regarded as strange that he should hang around their factory after he had lost his job. Lubenn concealed himself in the building one night, and when Eisenberg got on the roof later, let him in by the scuttle. The bundles of feathers that they stole were thrown out of the window into the rear yard of a Mott street tenement, Eisenberg said, and afterward taken away in a cart, just as the woman told the captain at the time.

Eisenberg said that he had not used any of the stuff was a factor in the roof on the roof of the window into the reary and of a Mott street tenement. When the stuff cond to the floor for identification it half filled the room. In all Capt. Titus thinks that there is about \$3,500 worth.

Stein, the pusheart man, said he didn't know that for pushear the him of the

SOLDIER BURIED WITH HONOR.

Public Meeting and Big Procession at the Funeral of Private Wall.

The body of Thomas B. Wall, a private of Company E. Twenty-seventh United States Volunteers, who died on Nov. 9 in the Philippines from wounds received in battle, was buried yesterday afternoon in St. Mary's Cemetery, Rosebank, Staten Island, with military honors. The body lay in state in the old village hall at Stapleton from Saturday afternoon until yesterday afternoon, when memorial services were held. A platform had been erected in the park in front of the village hall, and 3,000 persons gathered about it. The services included a prayer by the Rev. Wilbur Fiske Wood of Stapleton, Chaplain of the Spanish American War Veterans' Association of Richmond borough, under whose auspices the exercises and burial were conducted; a patriotic address by Deputy Commissioner of Highways Henry P. Morrison and the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the assemblage. Henry P. Morrison and the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the assemblage.

At the conclusion of the exercises the body was taken from the hall and placed upon a caisson drawn by two mules. During the war with Spain, Wall was a member of Company C. Twenty-second Regiment, New York Volunters, stationed at Fort Schuyler, and the following eight of his company mates at that time acted as palibearers: John J. Brophy, John Stapleton, Frederick B. Schubert, Henry Frieman, Charles Callahan, John F. Frith, Edward F. Grohan and Clarence W. Mase. When the body was placed upon the caisson the procession to the cemetery began with Grand Marshal Benjamin J. Bodine of Richmond Post, No. 524, G. A. R., leading. There were about 800 men in line, inouding 175 who were in companies C. A. H., and K. composing the first battalion of the Twenty-second Regiment at Fort Schuyler. They were in command of Capt. J. G. R. Lilllendahl of Company C. The Seventy-first Regiment was represented by company C. Capt. A. L. Kobertson. Both organizations were accompanies of the North Shore and Edgewater Volunteer Fire Department, a detachment of Spanish American War Veterans of Richmond borough, and about sixty men from Batteries O. Band Mof An examination of all the rearand front was and doors to the building showed

ment was to look around to see what had been the last thing to go. At last she went to the police of the West Forty-seventh street station and asked them to investigate her household affairs to see if they could find out where the

affairs to see if they could find out where the pewelry had gone.

On Saturday detectives arrested Snowden Lee, the elevator man in the Palisade and took him to the police station. When he was searched there pawn tickets were found in his pockets for several brooches, rings and stick plins. These were recovered by the police and were identified by Mrs. Beach as hers. They were identified by Mrs. Beach as hers. They were worth in all about \$400. The detectives looked into the past of Snowden and announced last night that he was an ex-convict and had just finished a four years term in prison for grand larceny. They said that his picture in the Rogues' Gallery was numbered 6335.

DID HER OWN DISPOSSESSING.

Mrs. Millard Breaks In the Goodrichs's Door and Saves a \$2 Fee.

There was a lively time in the boarding house of Mrs. Eva L. Millard, at 403 West Twenty-third street, on Saturday, Mrs. Millard had Howard Goodrich and his mother as tenants on the top floor of her house, and, a she says, bad asked them to vacate the rooms, but they would not. On Saturday she broke open the door of their apartments, bundled out all of the furniture and left them in the room "It was outrageous" said Mr. Goodrich laanight. "My mother was ill in bed, but Mrs. Millard broke down the door with an axe and carried everything out. even dragging my mother out of bed."

"The rent was not paid," said Mrs. Millard, "and I was going to get a dispossess, but thought that I could save the \$2 it would cost me. I did not take an axe. I took a hammer and broke open the door by smashing the lock. Mrs. Goodrich was not in bed. She was in a chair with her back against the door. She was not so sick but that she was able to get to the roof and go over to 407 where they formerly had rooms and that is the last I know of them." but they would not. On Saturday she broke

BITTEN BY THE PRIEST'S DOG. Frederick Drouve, an Altar Boy, Attacked

by a Big St. Bernard. Frederick Drouve, the nine-year-old son of Robert Drouve of 16 Madison avenue, Flushing L. I., was attacked yesterday morning by a big St. Bernard dog belonging to the Rev. E. J. Donnelly, the pastor of St. Michael's Roman J. Donneily, the paster of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church at Flushing. Young Drouve is an altar boy at the church. He took part in the early morning service, and afterward, with another altar toy, he walked from the vestry into the yard between the church and rectory. Ifrouve was ahead, and as he stepped into the yard the dog sprang at him, knocking him down. The dog then began to bite him.

The screams of young Drouve and his companion brought Father Donnelly to the rescue. He drove the animal off and then helped the injured boy to his home. Medical aid was summoned. The little boy was found to be bitten in four places, twice on the head, once on the neck and once on the right hand. Several stitches were required to close one of the wounds in the boy's head.

Fatally Burned While Cleaning Her Dress. Mrs. Richard Dunker, 28 years old, of 664 Montgomery street, Jersey City, was cleaning a dress with naphtha late Saturday night. She sat beside a stove and the heat caused the naphtha to explode. It set fire to her dress and her husband and Henry Luckey, her brother, were unable to extinguish the flames before she was burned beyond recovery. Luckey's hands were badly burned in his efforts to save his sister's life. The woman died yesterday in

ROUTES TO CONEY ISLAND, DESIGN TO HAVE THE MOST PER-

FRCT SERVICE POSSIBLE, of the Changes Proposed Went Into Effect Yesterday-Biggest Second Sunday n April Crowd Probably Ever Carried

Preference of the Crowds for Open Cars. Some of the changes arranged for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit's summer service to Coney Island went into effect yesterday. It is the intention of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit folks to have, during the season of 1900, the best service to Coney Island that experts can provide. which is equivalent to saying that it will be possible to reach the island this summer more quickly, more easily and in a more satisfactory manner than ever before. Anybody who wanted to visit the Island vesterday had the choice of five different lines of surface railroad, all the cars of which ran directly from the Manhattan end of the bridge to the island without

These lines were the Third avenue, the Fifth avenue and the Ninth avenue, the West End line and the Court street line. It was your choice for five cents, and the more the merrier and the more uncomfortable the cars, unless they happened to be open cars. Then the more crowded they were the more comfortable they were, and even then one needed an ulster, fringed mittens and a vivid imagination in order to persuade himself that the thermometer the service were not alone confined to the Bridge. Persons living in the lower part of Manhattan, in New Jersey and on Staten Island were able to reach Coney Island with almost as much facility by the Hamilton Ferry from the Battery. Once at the foot of Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, cars were walting to take the holiday crowd through to the island without change. Dwellers in the upper part of Manhattan and in The Bronx could get to the island on through ears from the Brooklyn terminal of the Twenty-third Street Ferry.

Anybody who wasn't satisfied to make the trip by surface cars could go by the elevated road. The Brooklyn Rapid Transit management had arranged what they believed would be a great improvement in the elevated Coney Island service. According to the new arrangement everybody who took the elevated road from Manhattan to the island was transferred at the Union depot at Fifth avenue and Thirtyferred to other trains running direct to the island without stop. It is just possible that a majority of those who went to the island yesmajority of those who went to the island yesterday by the elevated road didn't appreciate all the efforts which have been made by the Brocklyn Rapid Transit management to please them. To be sure all the trains leaving the Manhattan end of the bridge were express trains to Thirty-sixth street, making only the onestop at Bridge street. But at the Union depot there was not a little confusion. In former years it had been possible to take an elevated train at the Bridge and not leave it until the train pulled into the Coney Island station. Not a few of those went to the island by elevated yesterday had been there before, using the same means of transit. They couldn't understand, therefore, why it was necessary to pile out of one train at Thirty-sixth street and pile into another. The majority of them didn't take the trouble to find out. They just cussed—cussed themselves for ever being so fooligh at out to the stand by the cussed—cussed themselves for ever being so foolish as to attempt to get to the island by the elevated, cussed the train and station attendants and cussed, with peculiarly strenuous

ants and cussed, with peculiarly strenuous cusses, everybody who was at all responsible for the management of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit, from President Rossiter down.

There probably will not be so much language used at the Union depot next Sunday as there was yesterday and it is also probable that the amount will gradually decrease on each succeeding Sunday, as the neople get used to the change, until it is the unanimous and universal conclusion that really it wouldn't be any fun to go to Coney Island by elevated road, unless it were necessary to change cars at the Union depot.

Whether or not the changes in the service had anything to do with the size of the crowd

driveway. The crowded condition of this drive made it impossible to run the cars at as great headway as would otherwise have been the case. In waiting for the Coney Island cars the crowd gathered in great numbers at the Manhattan terminal, and whenever a car for the island hove in sight, a mad rush for it was made by men, women and children. The result was that nearly every car was emptled and illed while it was proceeding slowly along the north track to the terminal. Neither the men nor the women in the crowd were respecters of persons. Although it was a week before Easter, there was an abundance of female finery on exhibition and bonnets and gowns were most fearfuily and wonderfully rumpled. Notwithstanding the chiliness of the atmosphere, the open cars were much more in de-Notwithstanding the chilliness of the atmosphere, the open cars were much more in demand than the others. The possibility that a well-develored case of pneumonia or the grip would be the penaity of riding on those cars seemed not to concern the pleasure seekers a bit. They were out for a summer holiday and they were going to travel summer style, though pneumonia, grip and other terrible diseases filled the air. When the superintendent at the Manhattan terminal of the Bridge was asked last night how many persons he thought had gone down to the island yesterday, he said he would not undertake to estimate, but that he was pretty sure it was the biggest second Sunday in April the island had had in years.

RELIC DISCOVERED TOO SOON.

Planted in Fire Headquarters to Remain a Century, but Dug Up in Eleven Years.

It became necessary a few days ago to rip up the floors of Fire Headquarters to make extensive changes in the fire alarm telegraph wires. Fifteen feet from Chief Croker's desk the workmen discovered under the floor yesterday a little box, the inscription on which made them believe that they had found a treasure. Supt. Blackwell of the Telegraph Bureau was called and he opened the box. Packed tightly in it was a handful of papers. The first brought to light was a type-written/document which read;

writtenfdocument which read:
To whom it may concern 100 years from now:
We, the undersigned, employees of the Fire Department of the city to New York, do solemnly declare that we are sick and tired of this eternal racket in cidental to the tenting up of these floors and the placing of these whose, and in deep sympathy with the feelings of those who have suffered we bury these few lines and subscribe ourselves.

The document was signed by a number of the employees and in the box were the cards of many others who were at the head of departments when the new alarm wires were installed, and the box was planted in March, 1889.

HOUSE STRIPPED BY THIEFES.

Pipes, Gas Fixtures, Locks and Hinges Neatly Cut Out and Carried Off. John Trainer, who owns a three-story building at 140th street and Alexander avenue, went yesterday afternoon to inspect it, as it has been unoccupied for the last three months. He found that thieves had pried open a rear! from a weakness or disease of which they window and that every piece of lead pipe, all of the gas fixtures, all of the copper from the bath tubs, all of the brass locks and hinges, and, in fact, everything of value that was portable had been carried off. Trainor reported to the Alexander avenue police that he thought it would cake more than \$800 to repair the damage. damage.

The police, after investigating, said last night that they believed plumbers had done the job, as all of the pipes were neatly fitted with plucs such as plumbers use when live pipes are cut.

Duke of Newcastle at St. Mary the Virgin's. The Duke of Newcastle, who arrived here from England on Saturday, and is now stopping at the Walderf-Astoria, attended high mass at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin yesterday morning, in acceptance of an invitation from the Men's Guild of that church. The Duke is one of the most prominent laymen identified with the Catholic party of the Church of England, and he is looked upon as the almost certain successor of Lord Halifax as head of the Union, the organization of the ritualists.

New Case Against Saloonkeeper Campbell. Frank J. Campbell, nephew of "Billy" Me-Glory and manager of the resort at 315 West Fifty-ninth street, was a prisoner in the West Fifty-fourth street police court vesterday charged with having music in his place without a license. Campbell was convicted on a similar charge a short time ago. An appeal is pending. The new case was adjourned yesterday till tomorrow.

POVERTY HOLLOW'S MAYOR STICKS. SUNDAY HUNTS OF THE PAST

New Bridge Wipes Out His Saloon, but He'll "Sink or Shwim in ther Distbrick." There was mourning yesterday among the ew of the original settlers remaining in Poverty Hollow over the announcement that the construction of the new East River bridge would leave the Hon. Patrick Connolly, the Hollow's Mayor, without a home. His saloon and the tenements at Delancey and Cannor streets he owns having been condemned to make room for the bridge approaches.

hastily yesterday afternoon to consider the There responded the Hon. Tim situation. Campbell, Bismarck Roscow, ex-Alderman Edward Eisman, Concrete Charlie Kirschner, Charlie Wagner, the Grand street dry goods man. Editor Mitchell of the defunct East Side Mars, Gas Works Meyers, Mike Ryan, the Bowery hotel keeper, Pat Coleman of the Kerrymen's Association, Lafe Schulum, John Strebling, Pete, the Barber, Alonzo Sabey, O'Donnell, the Cop, and Wind McCarthy, the new manager of the saloon of the late Silver Dollar Smith.

new manager of the saloon of the late Silver Dollar Smith.

"Byes." said Connolly, "Oi hev held this office for minny years. Oi hev mit ther greatest oppersishing to me binivolent disposition. Oi came here whin Jews wuz as scarce as files in winter an' not long ago a Jew thried to wrist ther office from me. Oi bate him out. Now, begorra, ther new schame ter put their bridge over me head is the lasht sthraw. Oil stay in Poverty Hollow if for nothin' else thin proide."

Connolly's declaration was greeted with loud applause, which became almost frenziel when Charlie Wagner announced:

"I am nit mine friendt Pat, undt vill not my consendt gif to anypoddy else to der chob." A committee was appointed to seek new quarthers for Connolly.

"Remimber byes," was his Honor's parting injunction. "Oill shtay in ther disthrick if Oi hev ter poosh a poosh car-rt'r git quarthers on a roof. Oim in Poverty Hollow ter schtay, sink or shim."

STABLE FOR THE POLITICAL END And the Social End of the City Club Gets

Breathing Room. There are two elements in the City Club, one of which takes general charge of the political affairs of the municipality while the other pays attention to the social activities of the organization. The politicians of the club do their work through the council, and the council has for years devoted itself to its work with great enthusiasm, dividing itself into committees, holding meetings and discussing all sorts of things at great length. So extensive has its work become that it has gradually outgrown the quarters reserved for it near the roof of the clubhouse in Thirty-fourth street, and spread out into those parts of the house which the non-political members have regarded as theirs. The result was that the sociably inclined members began to complain some time ago of the prominence of the politicians, and cast about for a way to get rid of them. Behind the old Loomis house, which the club occupies, is the stable with an entrance from the street through an alley. The clubmen decided that the council could be disposed of by putting it in the stable, and it was decided to do that. The council moved last week. enthusiasm, dividing itself into committees,

TRAPPED THREE PICKPOCKETS.

and They Couldn't Get Away.

Acting Sergeant Harrington of the detective ureau in Brooklyn, while off duty yesterday afternoon took a trip over the lines of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad. At the station at Broadway and Halsey street he saw seven men acting in a suspicious manner among the crowd of passengers that thronged the platform. There was no other policeman in sight, but Harrington arrested three of the men. He followed them into a car and kept them in a seat until the train arrived at Bridge street. Here the services of Detective Sergeant Rail were secured and the three men were locked up in the Adams street station. They were George Hull, alias George Jones, 25 years old, of 28 East Thirty-seventh street: Frank Mayo, alias "Kid" Livingston, 39 years old, of 148 East Fiftleth street, and Sam Levy, alias "Sheeny" Lovy, 29 years old, of 204 Houston street. The police say they are well known as pickpockets. men acting in a suspicious manner among the

North Eleventh street. While James the Connolly and James Gartland were cleaning rel barness on the ground floor yesterday afternoon they smelled smoke and traced it to the
have loft, near the North Eleventh street
side. They immediately set out to rescue the
horses. While one of the men untied them the
other two took them out. Before half of them
were out the smoke had become so dense that
the men were obliged to put damp rags on
their faces. The firemen kept the blaze confined to the stable. The damage was placed at
\$5,000.

Died at Sea of Beri-Bert.

The Norwegian bark Marianne, which arrived vesterday from Padang, Sumatra, with a cargo of coffee, was a long time on the voyage, because four of her crew fell ill with beri-beri. One of the patients, Jacob Alramsen, a sailmaker, 5; years old, died on Feb. 18. The bark put into Barbadoes on Feb. 22, and landed the three other sick men for medical treatment.

Robbed a Woman Who Fed Rim. by Magistrate Flammer yesterday for trial on a charge of robbing Mrs. Elizabeth Mackay of 196 South street. He applied to her for some-thing to eat, and while she was getting hot rolls and coffee for him he stole \$24 and two gold rings. When he was arrested he had just pur-



To become sick is pardonable; to remain sick inexcusable. - MUNYON.

Any one may become ill; and yet hundreds of cases are the result of absolute in-difference. If these persons had consulted a physician when the first symptom gave the note of warning or had resorted to a simple remedy, perhaps weeks of suffering might have been prevented. Men and women break down in health—become wrecksare ignorant. They had no time to see a doctor; did not have faith in medicine. is foolish indifference. It is your duty to consult a physician every now and then; a threatened disease may be averted; an un thought-of weakness may be turned into strength. MUNYON'S DOCTORS ARE FREE. Call upon them at any time; suit your own convenience. Skilled specialists will give you the best advice and simply for

the mere asking.

It is wise to take certain medicines as a preventive. Munyon's Remedies will keep you in good health, ward off any threatened danger. If you are ill, they will cure you. His fifty-seven specific Cures are recommended by thousands of people; they have benefited so many that their efficacy has been thoroughly demonstrated; has been absolutely proved.

Munyon's 57 Remedies each a separate cents each.

if you have Rheumatism try Munyon's Rheumatism Cure; if you have a cold try his Cold Cure; if you have Dyspepsia try his Dyspepsia Cure; if you have any Ridney trouble try his Kidney Cure. Munyon has a specific remedy for most every disease mostly 25 cis. at any drug store. Munyon's Inhaler cures Catarria, Grippe, Bronchitis, etc. Price (with all medicines complete), \$1.00.

Munyon's Doctors Are Free to All. 907 BROADWAY (Cor. 20th). brisk north winds.

CITY HISTORY CLUB REGINS AND ENDS WITH A GRAVEYARD.

Travels From St. Mark's to Trinity, Excit

ing Great Interest in the Minds of the

Dauntless Youth of the Town and Fill-

ing a Downtown Cop With Lore of Eld. To the great interest of a number of unattached persons who had nothing else to occupy their minds, the City History Club, under the leadership of Dr. Frank Bergen Kelley, made an excursion of exploration to various points of historical interest in the lower part of the city yesterday afternoon, attended and escorted by the above-mentioned curious one whose main object in life was to find out what he excursionists were doing. At some points the attending crowd was greater, at others less, but there were always at least a dozer small boys tagging on and offering conjectures and information. Sometimes the hangers-on outnumbered the thirty-five or forty club members, who were of both sexes and all ages tute Club at 110 East Tenth street at half pas 2, between forty and fifty persons forming the column, quite a number of whom soon dropped out. Half a block's walk brought them to St Mark's churchyard, which, unfortunately chanced to be locked; so the club peered interestedly through the high iron railings while Dr. Kelley explained the stone slabwithin. Under one of these slabs was buried the old Dutch Governor of Nieuw Am sterdam. Peter Stuyvesant, and his neighbor in the grave was Gov. Slaughter, the British Governor of the colony, while a little way off lie the remains of Gov Tompkins, the American. Before Dr. Kelley was half through explaining these things hal the population of that part of Second avenue was making a bee line for the spot, presumably under the impression that one of the late Governors had arisen from his tomb, and fearing lest they should lose some part of the show Once their interest was attracted it stuck faithfully, so that when the historical party was three blocks away the many-headed crowd was sticking its many necks through the rail-ings and studying the quiet graves with burst-ing eves

was sticking its many necks through the railings and studying the quiet graves with bursting eyes.

Up toward Stuvvesant Square the party went just near enough to the square to make sure that it was still there, then turned off through Thirteenth street to Third avenue and considered one of the Holland Scelety's tablets upon the wall of a drug store reminding the passer-by that here once grew the pear tree of Peter Stuyvesant. After it had attained a respectable old age the truck of a plebelan and iconoclastic person ran into the pear tree and the place which had known it knew it no more. Going to Fourteenth street and entirely ignoring Tammany Hall the tourists took a South Ferry elevated train and went to Hanover Square, thus landing in the midst of a region where the historical tablet flourishes incurrantly. In Hanover Square, while Dr. Kelley descanted upon the printing houses which in days of old turned out weekly papers there, the small boy with whoops of anticipation bore down upon him and his little band of devoted followers from all sides. Down Pearl street was the itinerary, with a stop to look at the tablet which commemorates the great fire of 1835 and the other fire of 1855, which did over again much of the work that the first conflagration had performed, the site of Bradford's first press. A little further down is the tablet that tells where the Dutch Church, built in 1633 stood, also France's Tavern wherein aprituous liquors are still purveyed at retail. As the party approached a probable descendarst press. A little further down is the tablet that tells where the Dutch Church, built in 1633 stood, also Fraunce's Tavern wherein spirituous liquors are still purveyed at retail. As the party approached a probable descendant of one of the original patrons emerged with an unsteady step, contemplated the servated ranks of the fourists and tifrusting his head within the door gave forth this pessimistic opinion.

Better look out in there. Here comes one them women's reform socities on the street. Here the services of Detective Sergeant Rail were secured and the three men were locked up in the Adams street station. They were George Hull, alias George Jones, 25 years old, of 28 East Thirty-seventh street; Frank Mayo, alias 'Kid' Livingston, 39 years old, of 148 East Fifteth street, and Sam Levy, alias 'Sheens' Levy, 29 years old, of 204 Houston street. The police say they are well known as pickpockets.

\*\*NINETY HORSES SAVED FROM FIRE.\*\*

Three Men Got Them Out of Their Burning Stable in Williamsburg.\*\*

Ninety horses belonging to the Scranton and Lehigh Coal Company of Williamsburg were rescued with great difficulty yesterday from a fire in the stable at Roebling and North Tenth streets. The stable is a two-story frame structure and stretches through the block to North Eleventh street. While James Connolly and James Gartland were cleanting barness on the ground floor yesterlay siter. luctantly away, remarking: Twe learned more about my beat to-day than I ever knew before."
Going up South William street several of the tourists became deeply interested in a tablet which was not mentioned in their guide pamtourists became deeply interested in a tablet which was not mentioned in their guide pamphlets and made voluminous notes about it. It was the bruss tablet on a marine insurance company's building announcing to the public that the firm of So & So was doing business at that stand. As yet it is not strictly historical, the firm having moved in only a week ago and the building itself being not quite completed. A small group of other tourists became involved in a discussion as to whether the restaurant on the corner was the Delmonico's of which they had heard so much or some other Delmonico's. The party then went thorough Exchange place and down to the battery and made a visit to Trinity churchyard, where they gravely but delightedly disported themselves among the anciently dated tombs under the supervision of Dr. Kelley who told them about the eminent former citizens interred therein. The next journey will be undertaken on Sunday afternoon, April 22.

undertaken on Sunday afternoon, April 22. SMALL BOYS' SUNDAY JAUNT.

Ends in the Leader Falling Over a Cliff in The Bronx-Injuries May Be Fatal. Martin Breen of 529 West Thirty-fifth street, who is 13 years old, and his brothers, Joseph 12, and William, 10, stole a ride on the "Dolly Varden Express" yesterday a'ternoon as far as Fort Tryon, at 196th street and the Lafayette road. When they left the train there Martin undertook to show his little brothers through the woods. Martin was having such a good time that he became too venturesome and fell over a cliff twenty-five feet high, breaking his right arm and leg in the fall and sustaining nternal injuries. Martin's little brothers were able to reach Martin's little brothers were able to reach him only by making a long detour, but they set out game v and were soon at his side. They picked him up and earried him as far as the Latayette boulevard. There their puny strength gave out and all three lay beside the curb and cried bitterly. A man and woman passing in a buggy were moved by the grief of the boys to ask what was the matter. When they learned they took the boys in the buggy to a lotel at 200th street. A call was sent to the J. Hood Wright Hospital and Marrin was taken there in an ambulance. His condition late last night was serious.

JOITINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The wind blew down the big glass sign in front the branch office of Haight & Freese, bankers at 1132 Broadway, yesterday afternoon. When it reashed on the sidewalk several pedestrians were struck by the flying glass, but no one was hurt. Thomas O'Brien, a tinsmith living at 134 West Sixty sixth street, died in the Presbyterian Hospital yesterday. While working on the fifth floor of a new building in Eighty sixth street near Madison avenue on Saturday afternoon he fell into the street, receiving mortal injuries. John Dieges of 554 East Fighty fourth street, was

John Dieges of 354 Jast Films forthing to sell a quantity of old gold on the Bowery. He was held in court pesterday. The police suspect that he stole a gold watch valued at \$100 which disappeared recently from the office of his former employer at 25 John street.

Fair weather prevailed generally in the Atlantic States yesterday. The winds were principally from the northwest because of increasing pressure over the Lake regions and diminishing pressure in the South Atlantic States. Regardless of this it was growing warmer. West of the Mississippi it was generally cloudy with scattered showers. The temperature was above freezing point in all districts, with the general indications of milder conditions, except in the States in the Rocky Mountain section from Nevada and tah south to New Mexico and Texas, where it was growing colder. In this city the day was fair and slightly warmer, average humidity 65 per cent.; wind north westerly, average velocity 26 miles an hour; barou eter corrected to read to sea level at 8 A. M., 29.67: P. M., 29.66. The temperature as recorded by the official ther

ometer, and also by THE SUN's thermometer at the street level, is shown in the annexed table;

-Official Sun's, Official Sun's, 1900, 1899, 1900, 1900, 1800, 1899, 1900, 9 A. M., 50° 50° 52° 6 P. M. 47° 50° 55° 51° M. 54° 50° 54° 9 P. M. 40° 47° 45° 5 P. M. 53° 51° 53° 12 Mid. 37° 43° 40° WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY. For New England, fair on Monday; cloudy o

orthern, rain in the southern part on Tuesday: brisk For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, cloudy on Monday rain on Monday night and Tuesday;

Tuesday: brisk northwest winds.

This is a sort of birthday for us for just fifty-nine years ago today, on April 9, 1841, the first HALL SAFE was sold. Since then hundreds of thousands have been sold and have stood all sorts of tests. They are today better

## Hall's Safes.

Your old safe exchanged for a Modern "Hall." Second Hand Safes for sale KINSEY, RAINIER & THOMSON, GENERAL AGENTS, 393 BROADWAY, N. Y. TEL. 307 FRANKLIN.

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BUSY DAY ON PARK DRIVES MANY ACCIDENTS, ONE DISABLING A POLICEMAN.

Tire-Persevering Horseman Twice Run Away With Scared Woman Driver Hysterical - Boy Pickpockets Caught.

The Central Park police were kept busy at lay yesterday catching runaway horses and taking care of bruised drivers and injured bicyclists. At 8 o'clock last night, the policemen declared unanimously that it had been the busiest day in the year for them. Most of their troubles were so small that they were not worth recording on the police blotter at the Arsenal, but those that were put on record were enough in number to make the sergeant doing desk duty open his eyes.

It began at 9:40 o'clock in the morning, when Thomas Wallace, who lives in the Rossmore at Forty-first street and Broadway, was thrown from the horse he was riding on the cross drive near 106th street and his leg was badly aprained. Mounted Policeman Hewitt chased the runaway horse and caught it three blocks away. Mr. Wallace was taken to the hotel in an ambulance. He left his horse in the stable of McGowan's Pass Tavern.

At 12:40 o'clock the rear tire of the bleycle Mrs. G. T. Mail of 24 East Fifty-fifth street was riding along the East Drive burst when she was opposite Seventy-second street. She was was opposite Seventy-second street. She was thrown from the wheel and her right ankle was dislocated. She was taken home in a cab. About the same time Mrs. Almena E. Taylor of 248 West Fifth-fifth street lost control of the horse she was driving on the West Drive at Eightwith street. She shouted for help, and Mounted Policeman Corbett rode to her assistance. He managed to stop the horse after chasing it three blocks. Mrs. Taylor was hysterical and an ambulance was called for her. The surgeon administered a sedative and Mrs. Taylor went home in a cab, leaving her rig in the Park.

Two men, who said that they were William

the Park.

Two men, who said that they were William Baldwin and James O'Brien of the New York Club, but whose names do not appear in the club membership list, were in a hansom driven by John P. O'Neill at 1:30 o'clock when the by John P. O'Neill at 1:30 o'clock when the horse took fright and ran away on the East Drive near Sixty-eighth street. Mounted Policeman Kavanagh managed to stop the horse after struggling with it for several blocks, but in doing so injured his right knee and had to be relieved from duty. The hansom driver and his passengers were unhurt.

There were no further accidents worth reports in the blotter until 5:40 o'clock, when James P. Nelson of 340 East Twenty-second street allowed the hansom he was driving to collide with a light road wagon in which John Crannigan of 288 Seventh avenue was driving. The collision occurred on the West Drive, opnosite Seventy-second street. The body of the road wagon and two of the wheels were smashed and Crannigan was thrown out, sustaining some minor brulses. The hansom wheels were damaged. Crannigan went home, leaving his horse and shattered vehicle in the Park.

Fark.

Ten minutes later a team with a double surrey, driven by James O'Neill of 370 Eighth avenue, collided with a single surrey driven by John J. Monks of 132 West Thirty-first street, on the East Drive, near Ninty-sixth street. Both rigs were badly damaged, but no one was hurt and the drivers succeeded in controlling the horses.

and the drivers succeeded in Control and the day was horses.

The most persistent runaway of the day was the horse driven by John Krite of 311 East Eightlieth street. Krite was in a light wagon and his horse was very skittish. Finally the beast bolted on the Fast Drive, near Seventy-second street, just before 6 o'clock. Krite was thrown out of the rig and badly shaken, but when Policeman O'Hare caught the horse a few blocks away Krite insisted on the wagon and driving when Policeman O'Hare caught the horse a few blocks away Krite insisted on getting in the wagon and driving home again. O'Hare allowed Krite to get into the rig. but started to lead the horse to the Seventy-second street entrance. Krite protested that he was able to drive and O'Hare let the horse go. The animal again ran away, and, going out of the Seventy-second street entrance, banged into a Fifth avenue stage, scratching the stage and the wagon. Krite was again thrown from the wagon, and this time he was so badly bruised that he did not attempt to drive the horse home but took a cab instead. O'Hare put the horse up in the Park.

Harry Miller. 13 years old, of 215 Madison street, and Alexander Kupestruk, IO, of 106 East Broadway, were arrested in the Park in the afternoon on a charge of picking pockets. The police, after watching them several hours, caught them nicking the pocket of Edward C. Kail, 411 Fourteenth street, Hoboken. Several empty pocketbooks, some small change and

Mail, 411 Fourteenth street, Hoboken. Several empty pocketbooks, some small change and about twenty pocketknives were found in the boys' pockets. The boys were sent to the Gerry society rooms. They will be arraigned in court to-day.

Don't Tell the Owner, or You May Be Arrested for Theft, Like John Hanley. Michael Higgins of 160 Rogers avenue Brooklyn, was walking along Eighth avenue yesterday when John Hanley of 424 East Thirteenth street informed him that his watch chain was dangling from his waisteoat pocket. Higgins felt for his watch and it was gone. He immediately accused Hanley of taking it. To clear himself of the charge Hanley willingly accompanied Higgins to the West Thirtieth street station. There Higgins insisted that Hanley be held on a charge of larceny, and the police, although satisfied of his innocence, had to lock him up.

Lost \$150 While Drugged, Spaniard Says. A blonde-haired young woman, who called Market police court yesterday for trial on the Market police court yesterday for that of the charge of robbing Louis M. Rodriguez, a Spanish merchant of 317 Broadway, of \$150. Rodriguez asserted that he lost his money after being drugged in the saloon of William Edwards, otherwise known as "Billy the Dude," at Catherine street and East Broadway, on Saturday afternoon. The woman said she hadn't robbed Rodriguez.

Cloud of Witnesses Against Burglar Hess. Abraham Jacobs, alias Harry Hess, the daylight burglar trapped by Capt. Schmittberger on Friday last, was arraigned before Magistrate Meade in the West Fifty-fourth street police courty-esterilay. When he was brought in about forty persons arose from their seats and pressed forward to the railing to see and hear better. All said that they had been robbed by the prisoner. Jacobs denied everything of which he was accused. He was held on two charges. charges.

The Quebec Line steamship Trinidad, which

arrived yesterday from Bermuda, was delayed thirty hours by heavy westerly gales and head seas. Among her passengers was Henry D. Purroy and Maurice F. Holahan, President of the Board of Public Improve-ments. They went away for their health and Important Sale

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150 Rare Iran Rugs, \$30 & \$33,
about 1/2 usual prices.

150 Large Kasak & Karabagh Rugs, \$14.60,

formerly \$20.00 50 Turkish Carpets, parlor and dining room sizes,

\$60 to \$90.

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"TALE'S TERBOR" SHIPPED AWAY. Haven's Police Fail to Get "Tom

Sharkey," Mr. Dodd's Bulldog. NEW HAVEN. April 8.-What is known as the "Terror of Yale" University is missing. The terror is a buildog and is the property of Wyllis Sheffield Scientific School. The police of New Haven have had a warrant in their possession to get the dog for a week and to-night when the officers thought they were sure of landing the terror in the prisoner's pen at Central Headquarters, they were informed that the terror had been shipped to New York until further

had been shipped to New York until the orders.

The Yale terror had been chewing up all the small dogs in the town that wandered anyswell and the cloister on Hillhouse avenue, an aristocratic part of the city, and occasionally taking a mouthful from any big dog that crossed his path. The terror is known as "Tom Sharkey" and he is a fighter. On last Sunday Sharkey caught a pet belonging to a well-known Yale professor, and it took a bar of from and the big right arm of a nowerful street car conductor finally to compel "Sharkey" to let go, "Sharkey" jumped newerful street car conductor finally to compel "Sharkey" to let go. "Sharkey" jumped into the carriage of a well-known professor of the medical school two days later and took aways mouthful of plaid trousers with him before he was pounded off. Then it was decided to get a warrant out for "Tom Sharkey." Until to-day the police could not even find the terror's owner. He told them that "Sharkey" had been sent to New York city.

TARPON FISHING GOOD.

A. M. Mitchell of This City Has a Sharp Tussle With an Acrobatic Specimen. FORT MYERS, Fla., April 8 -- Arthur M. Mischell, one of New York's skilful angiers had a tough tussle with a big tarpon yesterday and to-day he is nursing sore hands. When down the lower bay with old Joe, the veteran boatman at the hotel here, he struck a tarpon. The fish made a hot fight from the beginning. As soon as the fish felt the hook he leaped up out of the water, shaking his head victously trying to dislodge it. He then dashed out to sea, dragging the boat. Suddenly he turned dragging the boat. Suddenly he turned came back and with a flying leap, went entirely over the boat, knocking Mr. Mitchell's hat off and almost throwing him into the water. For two hours the struggle went on, the fish displaying amazing powers of endurance and fighting intelligence. Finally by skilful playing he was brought up near enough for Joe to gaff him. The fish was six feet six inches long and tipped the beam at 110 pounds.

Mrs. Jones of Louisville holds the tarpon record thus far this year, having captured one weighing 178 pounds after a hard fight lasting nearly four hours, during which her gloves were stripped from her iands. Tarpon have been running freely of late and many good prizes taken.

BICYCLIST KILLED BY THE CARS. Crushed Between Two Tracks While Wait

ing for a Freight to Pass. NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 8 .- While the sisters of William J. Lawler, 28 years old, were on their way to mass early this morning they stumbled upon the body of their brother. He had left home for a bieyele ride, going for a short distance on the smooth path between a snortustanes on the smooth path between the rails on the Northampton division of the NewlYork and New Haven Railroad. A freight train approached and Lawler backed up against a couple of cars that were on the next track. There wasn't as much room between the mov-ing train and the stationary cars as Lawler figured on and he was actually squeezed to death.

Father Dead, Mother Dying, Daughter Sick

of Pneumonia. NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 8.-Gustave Anderson, aged 40 years, was taken from his home West Haven, near this city, to the New Haven Hospital on Friday, April 6. He was very ill of pneumonia. To-day he died. The day after he was removed from his home his wife, who was also ill of pneumonia, was placed in the hospital. She is dying to-night. To-day, just before Anderson died. his daughter, aged 14 years, became an inmate of the same hospital, suffering from pneumonia. Her condition is serious.

## PROFESSORS

Liebreich, of BERLIN, Bogoslowsky, of MOSCOW, Althaus, of LONDON, Pouchet and Lancereaux, of PARIS, the NEW YORK Medical Journal, Medical News, etc., etc.,

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